-William Shakespeare.

PATRIOTISM.

-Oliver Wendell Holmes,

A Rainy Day

By MARY ELLEN SIGSBEE



It Means a Great Deal of Discomfort and Trouble in Some Homes.

By Mary Ellen Sigsbee.

TAVE you ever stopped to think what a rainy day must mean in the crowded districts where familles live huddled together like bees in a hive? Only the very worst weather keeps these children indors. Sometimes they congregate in the dark, illsmelling halls-but there is not room there for all in mother has one large wash hanging and is sorting and boiling another.

Some day when we are really civilized (which means really interested in the welfare of others) sufficient playgrounds and children's pavilions will be regarded as an essential part of a city. Public display and gorgeous municipal buildings will then be considered a hollow mockery when existing in communities where children—the nation's future citi-zens—are neglected.

A NARRATIVE OF EVERYDAY AFFAIRS

Warren Proposes to Move, Helen Proposes to Stay and—Helen Has Her Way

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66 WELL," said Warren, speak-ing with a danter. never used unless it prophesied something serious, "the fat's in the fire."

"Oh, Warren, what has happened now?" Helen asked laughing in apite of herself.

"Matter enough; we've got to "Move?" Helen almost shricked

the word. "That's what I said. I went up to see about the fease to-day and we are to be raised \$5 a month."

"Well, but every one is being raised, we're not the only ones." "We'll find a place that's cheaper."

"O. Warren," Helen almost wailed. "Burely you're joking. Why. we can't move. We like the place, and the neighborhood. There's no resson why we should go, excepting for that increase."

"Of course that increase doesn't mean anything to you-you don't

"Well, but I'd he glad to pay for it. I'd scrape and save and deny myself other things."

"Yes, you'd rather do that than go to a little trouble."

"A little trouble. Why, you don't know what you're talking about. Warren. Of course the brunt of the thing would fall on me. I would be the one to hunt up an apartment and oversee everything after we started. I simply won't do it, that's all."

"Then you are willing to be walked over, rather than move. We might find something we'd like a let better than we do this, and much cheaper, too."

"Yes, and we might not. You remember how Frances had to hunt before she found her place." "That was different. Frances

wanted a place downtown and a studio at that. They're always hard to get."

"Well, I am not going to move, Warren."

"Don't be foolish, Helen; you know there's not any reason in the world for your talking like that, If I can't afford to pay the increase we shall have to move and that's all there is to it."

"Can't afford to pay," said Halan. sarcastically, now that she saw that Warren was actually in earnest. Why, of course you can afford to I teld you that I'd be willing to manage it myself. It's only for the sake of a principle that you want to act stubbornly. You men are always so atraid some one is 'doing'

you women are always afraid of a change. That's the trouble with you, you women lack the adventurous spirit that men have. You can't see the fun in making a change. I'd be willing to move for that alone."

"Yes, indeed, you would, I know that, provided I did the hard work. I don't think I'd mind the change myself if I had some one to tell me about a desirable place that I could just run in and see and take without any fuss, and then if all the things didn't have to be packed and all the disagreeable dotails attended to. Oh, it's easy enough to talk of adventure and change, but we're not gypales, you know, with no more furniture than can be comfortably carried in a gypsy van."

"Well, you want to stay here,

"Certainly, I do. Warren Curtis, do you know that you're making all this fuse about sixty dollars a year? Think how easily you pay that on trash, and you begrudge it on extra rent. Why, it would cost us fifty dollars at least to move." Helen had sprung her trump card.

for Warren had not thought of that. The reducing of the problem to actual cash made him change his mind, and he looked thoughtful. "By George," he said, finally. "I never thought of that ."

"And while you're finding so much fault with this apartment and talking about the excitement and adventure of moving, think back just a year when Frances moved, of the trouble she had, and the things that were broken, and the remark you made, which, of course, you don't remember."

"What was that?" asked Warren sheepishly.

"You said you wouldn't move out of this house unless they evicted you. How you have changed in a

"Well, I don't like the idea of a raise in rant, but I must admit that what you say is true. Of course everything has gone up, and rents are raised proportionately." "Certainly, dear," agreed Helen,

now that her point was made. "And we really are so comfy here, aren't we? Why, I just know I'd never find another apartment with such wonderful closet room."
"And there's something in getting used to even a New York apart-ment," said Warren, "if it's the only home you have."

home you have."

(Watch for the next instalment in this very interesting series.)

Their Married Life The Bubbles of Illusion BATCHELOR



THE illusions of youth are almost without Timit. Youth wants to believe; youth even wants to be deceived and think of life as fair and honest and on the dead level. But youth blows his bubbles and he finds his dear illusions conspiring to burst them. His little rainbowhave perilous flights. All the parts of life seem

(Part One Continued.)

(Part One Continued.)

I FELT in my heart a wicked, burning desire that they would kiss me with those red lips. It is not good to note this down, lest some day it should meet Mina's eyes and cause her pain, but it is the truth. They whispered together, and then they all three laughed—such a silvery, musical laugh, but as hard as though the sound never could have come through the softness of human line.

the softness of human lips. It was like the intolerable, fingling sweet-

ness of water-glasses when played on by a cunning hand. The fair girl

shook her head coquettishly, and the other two urged her on. One said: "Go on! You are first, and we shall

follow; yours is the right to begin

The other added:

"He is young and strong; there are kisses for us all." I lay quiet, looking out under my cyclashes in an agony of delightful anticipation. The

fair girl advanced and bent over me till I could feel the movement of her breath upon me. Sweet it was in one sense, honey-sweet, and sent the same tingling through the nerves

The other added:

hued airships of fancy strike the ugly realities of life; he begins to see that men will cheat and oppress and women prove cheap and vulgar. He sees vanity enthroned and modesty belittled. He wonders and wonders, and on illusions that are dead he begins the rearing of true wisdom.

DRACULA or The Vampire By Bram Stoker

One of the Most Thrilling Novels of the Age—Love, Mystery, Intrigue, Adventure, Mingled In a Gripping Serial. Read It In THE TIMES Every Day.

Stories of Interest

The Boomerang. This curious weapon, peculiar to

the native Australian, has often proved a puzzler to men of science It is a piece of carved wood, nearly in the form of a crement, from thirty to forty inches long, pointed at both ends, and the corner rather sharp. The mode of using it is quite as singular as the weapon. Ask a black to throw it so as to fall at his feet, and away it goes full forty yards before him, skimming slong the surface at three or four feet from the ground, when it will suddenly rise in the air forty or suddenly rise in the air forty or sixty feet, describing a curve, and finally drop at the feet of the throw-er. During its course it revolves with great rapidity, as on a pivot, with a whizzing noise. It is won-derful that a barbarous people should have invented so singular a reason, which sets laws of proweapon, which sets laws of pro gression at defiance. It is very dan gerous for a European to try to project it at any object, as it may

spon each other until the surfaces vere assimilated. Expert Crticism. A man who had been successful

DO YOU KNOW

THAT— The perforation of stamps was first commenced in England in 1853. for receipt and draft stamps, and for nostage stamps in 1854. Prior to that period stamps were septo that period stamps were sep-sarated by means of sciences or a knife or similar means, and in some cases those who required many resorted to the use of a rou-lette, a kind of cogwheel furnished with sinall cutters, making a series of cuts between the stamps

Originally khak! meant a dust colored fabric of the character of canvas drill, or holland, used by the British and native armies in India. It seems to have been first worn by the Guides, a mixed regiment of frontier troops, in 1848.

Boots worn by divers weigh twenty pounds each. The helmet r.eighs forty pounds, and the diver also carries additional weight.

tens of years are by no means un

common.

In Bohemia engagements issting

Stones of the Pyramids. There are blocks of stones in the

Pyramids which weigh three or four times as much as the obelisk in Central Park. There is one stone the weight of which is estimated at \$50 tons. There are stones thirty feet in length which fit so closely together that a penknife, may be run ever the surface without dis-covering the break between them; yet they are not laid with mortar. English builders have no machinery so perfect that it will make two surfaces thirty feet in length which will meet together in unison as these stones in the Pyramids meet. It is supposed that they were rubbed backwards and forwards upon each other until the product of the pyramids of t

in business, when he had made a very substantial fortune, decided to try the realms of literature, confident that he would be equally successful there. He wrote a book and sent it to a publisher. To his in-tense surprise, instead of offering a substantial check for the copyright, the publisher requested a certain sum to meet the risk of issuing the book. The author, very wroth, de-cided to send the MS, to a journaliscided to send the MS to a journalistic friend and asked his opinion. "What do you think I should get for this." he wrote. Quietly the journalist waded through the manuscript and made a short note at the top. "Three months, without the option."

Not Divisible.

Tunkingham met Bulkby in the street, and Bulkby said, "I'm a little short, and should like to ask you a Bulkby, "suppose you had ten dollars in your pocket, and I should ask you for five, how much would remain." "Ten." was the prompt

Not Much Amias. "Well, my dear sir, and how are you fo-day?" "Oh, doctor, I have terrible pains all over my body, and it seems almost impossible to breathe! Of course I can't sleep at all, and I haven't a particle of appetite." "But otherwise you feel all right, don't you?"

SYNOPSIS OF STORY Jonathan Harker, a London so-

journey to Bukowins to see Count Dracula and arrange for the transfer of an English estate to the Count. In his diary, kept in shorthand, he gives the details of his strange trip, the intter part filled with mysterious and thrilling happenings. Upon his arrival at Castle Dracula he is met by the Count and finds himself virtually a prisoner. The cautle itself is a place of mystery with doors all barred, and no servants to be seen. The Count greets him warmly, but his strange personnity and odd behavior cause Harker much alarm. In order not jo journey to Bukowing to see Count ker much alarm. In order not to arouse suspicion Harker lends the Count to tell of his estate and of count to tell of his cantile and or the history of his family. Later the Count orders him to write his employer he is to stay at the castle for a month. That night he sees the Count crawl down the

eastle wall like a lisard.

giant's power draw it back, the blue eyes transformed with fury, the white teeth champing with rage, and the fair cheeks blaning red with passion.

"Are we to have nothing "Are we to have nothing tonight?"

as she pointed to the bag which he had thrown upon the floor, and which moved as though there were some living thing within it. For answer he nodded his head. One of the women jumped forward and opened it. If my ears did not deceive me there was a gasp and a low wall, as of a half-amothered child. The comes closed round, whilst I was agfast with horror; but as I looked hey disappeared, and with them the dreadful bag. There was no door near them, and they could not have passed me without my noticing. They simply seemed to fade into the rays of the moonlight and pass out through the window, for I could see butside the dim, shadowy forms for a moment before they entirely faded away.

Then horror overcame me, and I sans down unconscious. or; but as I looked hey disappeared.

sank down unconscious.

CHAPTER IV. JONATHAN HARKER'S JOURNAL-Continued.

I awoke in my own bed. If it be same tingling through the nerves as her voice, but with a bitter underlying the sweet a bitter offensiveness, as one smells in blood. I was afraid to raise my eyelds, but looked out and saw perfectly under the lashes. The girl went on her knees, and bent over me, simply gloating. There was a deliberate voiluptuounness which was both thrilling interest and actualty licked her limb, like an animal, till I could see in the moonlight the moisture shining on the scarlet lips and on the red tongue as it lapped the white, sharp teath. Lower and lower went her head as the lipse on the scarlet lips and on the red tongue as it lapped the white, sharp teath. Lower and lower went her head as the lipse went below the range of my mouth and chin and seemed about to fasten on my throat.

Then she paused, and I could heat the churning sound of her tongue as it licked her teeth and lips, and could feel the hot breath on my throat. The man belongs to me! I licked her teeth and lips, and could heat as one's flesh does when the hand that is to tickle it approaches near-rearer. I could feel the soft, shivering touch of the lips on the supership to the first black the part of the flesh and waited—waited with beating heart.

A RUDE INTERRUPTION

A AND AWAKENING.

But at that instant another seesation swept through me as quick as lightning. I was consolous of the presence of the Count, and of his bearing as if lapped in a languous ectasy and wited—waited with beating heart.

A RUDE INTERRUPTION

A RU that I had not dreamt, the Count must such wrath and fury, even to the de- have carried me here. I tried to sat-

was no dream, and must act on this

But the Count! Never did I imagine said one of them, with a low laugh, To Be Continued Tomorrow).

Why Submarines Seldom Fight Submarines By Garrett P. Serviss.

water, is not the chance of one as good as that of the other? Then good as that of the other, why not fight submarines with sub-C." marines? F COURSE submarines can

fight one another. If proof were needed the destruction of the British submarine C-34 by a German U-boat a while ago would furnish it. They can fight just as easily as two men in a dark room can fight. That is a kind of fighting that has often occurred. both in fiction and in fact, and when the combatants earnestly desire to get at one another it is not so difficult as may be imagined.

Elimination of Sight Sense Emphasizes Alertness of Other Faculties.

The elimination of the sense of sight only tends to concentrate attention upon those of hearing, smelling, and whatever more subtle means of apprehending the presence of persons and obstacles we may possess, besides, in the case of a cool-headed man, heightening the deductive and analytical faculties. If men had been created wholly or partly blind, there would have been wars just the same even wars of conquest, as witness the ants, whose armies march and fight by means of senses equivalent, apparently, to smell and touch, with very little, if any, reference to sight.

If the problem were simply to overcome the enemy's submarines, considered as vessels of war confining their attacks to other simisolution as that of meeting an ordinary naval force with a corres ponding force. In either case, concealment, strategy, search, and discovery are elements of the game. While it is true that a submarine has an exceedingly limited range of vision when under water, yet, on the other hand, it possesses corresponding advantages which, some things would seem to show, have been more fully defoes, but which are equally open

Water, for instance, is very sensitive to sound, of which it is an extraordinary conductor, as well as of the effects of shocks and undulations. Sound waves travel four times faster in water than in air. Water possesses extraordinary properties with regard to the transmission of musical notes. The instrument called the avren sings ter, the sounds being transferred to the air or to solid bodies.

Water is peculiarly transparent to the ultra-violet rays, and pecularly opaque to the infra-red rays. These simple facts alone are sufficient to show what a wide field open for the invention of devices enabling the submarine to counteract the results of its "blindness," and probably we shall never know, until this war is over what extent these possibilities

have already been developed. But, in its actual form subma rine warfare differs from regular naval warfare in that it is directed not against other submarines, as battleships are pitted against battleships, but against merchant vessels, which can neither conceal nor defend themselves under water. The illustration of a duel in a dark room fails, then, to apply The situation is more as if two men armed with bowic knives were enclosed in the room together with many unarmed persons, the sole object of one being to stab

the defenseless persons and that of the other to shield them. The enormous disadvantage of the latter requires no pointing out. the existing circumstances, to fight submarines with their own weapons, and in their own element, the defenders would have to obtain an impracticable superiority of number. Every merchant ship would need to be hedged about constantly with a fleet of defend-ing submarines. Such a thing is, probably, only theoretically possi-ble, except in the case of transports carrying large bodies of troops, or indipensable supplies.

age on the warpath. If it were constructed only to carry war into a new field, without violating the old rules of civilized warfare, it would not be worth its salt. Nothing would be gained by simply transferring naval battles from the surface of the sea to its depth. The submarine, by its very nature, is a lurker and a stabber in the

If it confined its operation to fighting other lurkers like itself it would not pay for its building. Even by extending its operations to the destruction of surface-going warshins (which, of course, is legitimate), it has only a quite limited value, as the comparative immunity of battleships and cruisers from damage by underwater attacks has already been abundantly

Airplane and Destroyers Adequate to Cope with Assassins of Sea.

Luckily the submarine, like the savage, is very vulnerable on account of its narrow limitations. Though many hours may be added to the period of time that it may remain under water, and many yards to the depth to which it may safely venture, it must frequently come to the surface, and it can always be watched from the air, as birds watch their prey. Two or three aeroplanes, with the co-oper-ation of swift destroyers, or accurate gunners, can do more for the protection of a ship or a squadron, than could be accomplished by a score of blind underwater guardians. It would seem, too, as if more could be accom-plished in the breaking up of submarine bases. We have an example in our own history. When the white settlers found the midnight massacres by the Indians be coming unendurable, they marched straight through the Indian country and rooted out the nests of the nahawkers and scalp-takers.